At length, one Christmas time found ber

unable to join her cousins and others in the children's games, as hitherto, and for her

benefit the toys were brought to her bed-

side, and the games were played in the room where she lay, in order that she might

of Dorothy the frame of a man, who proved to be the village doctor. It is hard to ex-plain the coincidence which should have

caused him to pass the yard just at the time of Dorothy's exit from the door; but there he was, and in his strong arms the

than all, he gave the assurance, after care-ful examination, that not a bone was bro-

cen, and that there were no perceptible

ruises upon her body.

Dorothy afterward calmly related what

providentially passed that way, returning from a night visit. Dorothy said when her trandmother left the room she was think-

ed to fly to the angels at once. I hesitated to step out of the door, until I thought of that beautiful psalm which says, 'He shall

d from the doorway I did not see

The doctor said that as he passed along

the road he was attracted by the light streaming from the open gable door. He had never before seen this door open at night, and was surprised that it should be so now. As he looked, Dorothy came to

the door, and, quicker than it could be told, she stepped out off the sill, at the sight of

which he could not forbear a startled cry. Her descent to the area was not a fall. She seemed rather to float down through the air as a feether would be wafted in its

aerial flight. The strong gate being locked, the doctor quickly scaled the high fence, expecting to find the mangled, and possibly

"I never could explain," said the doctor,

aculous preservation from broken bones and lacerated flesh. If ever a passage of scrip-ture was literally fulfilled," he added, "it

was in the case of Dorothy's descent from

again. The cousins and grandchildren were gathered at the old homestead. The

year had wrought its usual changes upon

ened through the balmy spring and summer months, the bleak winds of autumn seemed to blast her life's current, and it was evi-

dash thy foot against a stone.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

VOL. XXXIII-NO. 303.

SPRINGFIELD, O., SATURDAY EVENING DECEMBER 24, 1887.

WEATHER FACTS.

SPRINGFIELD, O., December 24, 1887.

OUR POSITION

We are making and selling clothes for money. The inducements we offer are reliable goods, honest work, perfect fits and a price that cov ers the manufacturer's profit. There is no room between us and our customers for the middle man or dealer. We would have to put up the prices just as other dealers do if we had to have a dealer's profit on top of the manufacturer's profit. As it is, we can sell as we do and make money.

But there is another reason for doing business than that of making money, if you believe what is said, and that is lose money. You are into lose money. You are in-vited constantly to consider how much loss there is on this, that and another article own mother, and her father had died when she was yet scarcely more than an infent. With her orphanage she had also the addi-tional burden of physical frality, and her kinsfolk could not help noticing that she seemed to grow more pale and delicate with each recurring holiday season. She was a loving and lovable child—a guileless lamb of the fold. at a certain price: and the folks who tell you this go on to tell you how they are prospering, selling goods at half price-and, mind you, they are the ones who have to cover not only the manufacturer's profit, but the dealer's. too. We own our factory and make all our own clothing; enjoy them in her own quiet manner, as an interesting spectator.

The room occupied by Dorothy was the one having the gable door.

On this Christmas eve the other children were sent away at an early hour, as the fea-tivities around to profit and profits. all goods marked in plain figures and one price to all.

You get your share of all these advantages by dealing with us.

The best way is to come to us and see our Hats and Clothes and Furnishing Goods and compare the price with the quality, and both with whatyou are offered

THE WHEN,

25 and 27 West Main Street

AMUSEMENTS



MONDAY, DEC. 26th.

"DAD'S GIRL."

Christmas Night. in the laughing ON THE SAHARA

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Usual prices. Matinee prices, 15c, 25c and de. Seats at Pierce's.

Matince and Evening

MONDAY, DECEMBER 26th.

Society Event of the Season! MR. JOSEPH ADELMAN

AND . HIS . DRAMATIC . COMPANY

In the Renowned Madison Square Theater

MAY BLOSSOM

The Fisherman's Bride.

289 PERFORMANCES N.Y. CITY. Prices—Evening: 75c. 50c. 25c. Mattnee: Adults, 55c; children. 25c 25r Tickets for both matinee and evening can now be reserved at Harris's. Carriages may be ordered at 10:40.

BLACK'S OPERA HOUSE. Saturday Matinee, December 24, and Night.

AL. G. FIELD & CO.'S OPERATIC

MINSTRELS

24 STERLING ARTISTS!

S FUN FURNISHING COMEDIANS: 6 SENSATIONAL SPECIALISTS! S SUPERB VOCALISTS KERR'S MILITARY BAND

KERR'S MILITARY BAND
George L. Peterson's Orchestra, the London Sextette, the Premium, Zelia, the Grotesque, styled the human frog; Joseph A.
Keily, the Musical Emperor; Chas. H.
King, the Master Banjoist; Thorne, the
wonderfol Equitationist, our European
importation; the Occidental Quartette;
Everything New; not an old act, song or
feature; bright and clean; the Grand
nusical concert and parade atl1 a. m. daily.
Usuai prices; scats at Pierce's; Matinee
prices, 15c, 25c and 50c.

THE QUICK AND SAFE ROAD TO WEALTH IS TO SEND MONEY TO

A. M. CROTHERS & COMP" INVESTMENT BROKERS.

9 NORTH MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES, CAL.

ecial Attention given to Investments in

THE GABLE DOOR.

A CHRISTMAS SKETCH

CHARLES S. KAY.

NE of the earliest recollections of childhood is ociated with a curious architectural fea. remote, and then secluded, village. It gable ends of the house and leading out from the upper story.

The door opened, as one might say, into nowhere. be massive sill was nearly twenty feet from the like area in the yard below. No porch or balcony steeted this doorway, and there was no access to it stairs from the outside.

So dangerous was this place of exit re-The massive sill was nearly twenty feet from the brick area in the yard below. No porch or balcony

bolted, but was additionally secured by means of a padlock and chain. When asked the utility or purpose of the door, the grandfather used to say he supposed it go, and where come not the pangs of pain go, and where come not the pangs of pain

Later, came the good doctor, who fiew to Dorothy's side when she stepped from the cessive Christmas time. Among these children there was one who did not have to come from afar to join the happy gathering. Little Dorothy had always lived with her gable door just a year before. Still later, Little Dorothy had always lived with her gable door just a year before. Still later, a bewildered and stricken group was called grandmother, for she had never known her own mother, and her father had died when he was yet recreating more than an infert

about the angels' singing on the night when the Saviour came, for I think they are com-ing tonight for me."

With streaming eyes and tremulous voice

her grandmother tried to tell her again the familiar story that Dorothy knew so well, but wished to hear repeated py her grand-ma's own dear lips. Then there was a si-lence, broken only by Dorothy's faint breathing, and the sobbing of childhood grief, mingled with the quieter but deeper serrow of the older members of the household. Dorothy whispered, "Open the gable door, grandma, for I think I hear the angels

singing again as they did last Christmas eve, and you know if the door is not open they cannot come in." Her grandmother shuddered as she rered the experience of the Chi past, but went to the cupboard and took the key to the padiock on the door, released the chain, drew back the bolt, and threw open the door as Dorothy had requested. tivities seemed to excite and prostrate Dorothy's sensitive faculties. She was left alone with her grandmother. Having always been particularly fond of Bible stories, she could now, at the age of thir-"Oh, how sweet!" exclaimed Dorothy, clasping her hands and striving to rise from

stories, she could now, at the age of thirteen, readily repeat many favorate passages of Scripture with remarkable accuracy and appropriateness. After the departure of the children, she and her grandmother talked about the birth of the Savior, and the angelic messengers which heralded his advent. At last, seeming to wish to sleep, she was left atone for a time.

The grandmother was not long absent from the room. When she returned her heart-blood was congealed to find Dorothy's couch empty, the child gone, and the gable door open. Faint with horror, she tottered to the door and gazed wildly upon the brick area below. There lay a white, shapeless mass, which she knew only too well was the body of her granddaughter. The grandmother screamed, and hastened down the inside stairway and out into the area. There she found bending over the form of of Dorothy the frame of a man, who proved to be the willage doctor. It is heart one. "Don't you hear them? It is the same loyous song. 'Tidings of great joy.' 'Peace on earth and good will to men.' I know Last year you they have come for me. Last year you know they would not let me fall, and now they are going to carry me above. Don't you remember, grandma, that 'the angels are all ministering spirits, sent forth to

minister for them who shall be beirs of sal-She arose, this time erect from the bed where she stood for an instant, reaching out her hands toward the open gable door, through which the stars gleamed on this clear winter night. With a countenance beaming in supernal brightness she cried, "They have come! They have come?"
and throwing herself forward toward the
open door, she sank on the bed in expiring
ecstasy. The good doctor lifted her tenderly and placed her head back on the pillow and whispered, "She is dead!"

time of Dorothy's exit from the door; but there he was, and in his strong arms the good doctor carried Dorothy into the house, not knowing whether she was dead or alive.

The entire household was now aroused, and now reunite at the old homestead at Christ-parel in the millinery scene caused all the lowers, and my aunt sang out to displayment of several best of several best of their baskets. We drew up in front of an wildering toilets. The associate ladies of the cast are tastefully, even elegantly, dressed; and the lavish show of fine apparel in the millinery scene caused all the lowers, and my aunt sang out.

"Got any eggs?" her equally with Dorothy an object of so-licitude. The doctor ascertained that Dor-othy was yet alive, and soon after, she re-gained consciousness. More mysterious est and impressiveness, the story of Doro-thy's two Christmas flights from the gable door. She tells them how, one Christmas eve, the angels wafted the body of her she did when she went to the door, and the doctor recounted what he saw as he so stones of earth below; and how again, the next Christmas eve, they bore her spirit in triumph up to the shining gates of the city

AFTER LONG SUFFERING.

ing of the beautiful night when the angels sang their Christmas advent evangel, about which she and her grandmother had just Mrs. Alice Rankin Dies on Friday Night.

which she and her grandmother had just been so earnestly talking.
"Suddenly," said Dorothy, "I heard the strains of entrancing music in the direction of the gable door. I knew there were angels singing, and I could not remain in bed. As I tried to go toward the door the music grew louder and louder. I crept to the cupboard and took the padlock key, with which I one-not the court and the court of the cupboard and took the padlock key.

Mrs. Rankin Dies on Friday Night, of Consumption.

Last (Friday) night at 9 o'clock Mrs. Alice Rankin, wife of Mr. W. H. Rankin, of No. 97 Clifton avenue, died of consumption.

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Last (Friday) night at 9 o'clock Mrs. Alice Rankin, wife of Mr. W. H. Rankin, of No. 97 Clifton avenue, died of consumption.

Mrs. Alice Rankin Dies on Friday Night, of Consumption. the cupboard and took the padlock key. Mrs. Rankin had been in declining health with which I opened the door. There, on the threshold, stood a ceiestial form. I that insidious disease, consumption. For not, for behold I bring you tidings of great joy; and then there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying. 'Glord to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men'!' I felt so happy that I want-ad to five to the angels at once. I bestiated a consistent and faithful member of the Congregational church and the funeral give his angels charge over thee. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou

IN HIS SHIRT FRONT.

to be falling, and do not know when I to be falling, and do not know when I to be falling.

That's Where R. F. Hayward Wears a Photoched the ground. I did not know anything until I saw you all bending over me

During his recent trip to New York as a

During his recent trip to New York as a delegate to the convention of republican clubs, Mr. R. F. Hayward was sized up as follows by a New York Telegram reporter: Foss Hayward, who made a clinch for the mayoralty of Springfield, O., failed to get it. He has always represented the fa-mous "Plug Hat brigade," which gives the biggest Jim Blaine cheer in the state. It did not prevent his getting left on the may-oralty. This explains why be dreamed mightmares for two months and stopped drinking water by the doctor's advice is a great favorite with the boys, all the same, and is said to be the best polical or-ganizer in his part of the state. He wears Blaine's monogram photographed in his

A GROWING BUSINESS.

What Grows from Active and Energetic Management -Young Men May Re Messrs. Charles H. Paynter & Co., the fa-A year passed, and Christmas time came in the history of the firm. They have kept twelve clerks in their two stores and have sold over 5,000 pounds of Christmas candy. They are hustlers, and have led the grocery the children. All were larger and more ro-bust, except little Dorothy. It required no Mr. Chas. H. Paynter, who is the head and sage's eye to detect her increasing frailty.

front of this growing business, is one of the few who succeed in building up a big busito witness any of the sports, or to tak long with any one. She said her time with ness from a little one. Six years ago he made a small start in a small room, but he soon advanced, and now has two of the them was now very short, and all felt her soon advanced, and now has two of the words to be true. Although she had bright-largest stores in the city, doing the largest business in Springfield.

Beautiful Carving Sets. dent that this was Dorothy's last earthly
Christmas time.

She could now scarcely speak above a cou

CHRISTMAS AMUSEMENTS.

Pperatic Minstrels This Afternoon and Evening—Nellie Free in "On the Sahara" —"May Blossom."

This afternoon Field's Operatic Minstrels are occupying the boards at Black's opera house before a goodly audience and this evening the performance will be repeated. mance will be repeated. That the troupe is a good one is evidenced by the following from the Findlay News:

"Al. G. Field & Co.'s Minstreis gave one of the best enter ainments of the season on Friday night. All of the features were original, novel and truly funny. There was no room at all for chestnuts. A heavy rain ture of an old home no room at all for chestnuts. A heavy stead, situated in a set in about four o'clock in the aftern and continued without cessation until near midnight, and on this account many were prevented from attending. It is un consisted in a large edly the greatest minstrel show on the road, door at one of the and merits the hearty support of the fungable ends of the loving public." Secure your seats at C. H.

That Manager Waldman has made no mistake in booking Miss Nellie Free in "On

garded by the older members of the family, bedside and talk with her all ittle while, and that whenever children were about the then go away that she might rest. Again bout the door was not only locked and her grandmother was her constant attend-bolted, but was additionally seemed by ant grieving when the thought at the door was additionally seemed by ant grieving when the thought at the door was additionally seemed by ant grieving when the thought at the door was additionally seemed by ant grieving when the thought at the door was additionally seemed by ant grieving when the thought at the door was additionally seemed by ant grieving when the thought at the door was not only locked and by ant grieving when the thought at the door was not only locked and by ant grieving when the thought at the grandmother was not only locked and by the grandmother was her constant attendwhich she is bound ere long to create an ovation which will exceed any of the triumphs made by our latter day actresses. She is young vivacious and beautiful, has a clear, sweet voice, and sings, dances and plays the banje, charmingly. Her 'Gertrude' in 'On the Sahara' is a true picture of the rouning, thoughtless accepts girl of the

Seats may be secured now at C. H. Pierce

"MAY BLOSSO That charming piece, "May Blossom," which is one of the pronounced successes of the Madison Square theater, will be the Christmas attraction at the Grand opera and in it Manager Trump has secured a

strong attraction. This is the way the Titusville Herald speaks of it:
"Speaking from a strictly theatrical standpoint, the attraction at the opera house on Saturday night last was the finest of the present season, and fully up to the standard of all former seasons. "May Blossom; or, the Fisherman's Bride," is a domestic drama, and is superbly constructed, giving who represent its realistic characters a rare opportunity to act out nature as it really exists. The characters intro-

luced are each of that peculiar order requir-

a dignified silence and at last told the man, appear at the Grapd opera house in one of her greatest characters. She will present her latest success, a drama from the French, entitled 'Walry Fingers." A feature of the production of special interest to the ladies will be the lavish display of Parislan dresses from the establishments of North and Mms. Alexandre. The Buffalo Express says of "Fairy Fingers": "In Fairy Fingers' a duchess turns dressmaker, and her pecuniary success as a modiste entered the success and wouldn't spoil, and would be enough to go when the success and wouldn't spoil, and would be enough to go when the success and wouldn't spoil, and would be enough to go when the success and wouldn't spoil, and would give him eighty cents for the lot. The man looked at her a moment, the latest the success and wouldn't spoil, and would of the man, in a tone with icicles hanging on it, that if he were certain they were all four young, and hadn't died from any fatal causes, and wouldn't spoil, and would be enough to go wouldn't spoil, and would of the man, in a tone with icicles hanging on it, that if he were certain they were all four young, and hadn't died from any fatal causes, and wouldn't spoil, and would of the man, in a tone with icicles hanging on it, that if he were certain they were all four young, and hadn't died from any fatal causes, and wouldn't spoil, and would of the would give him would of the man, in a tone with icicles have and wouldn't spoil, and would of the would give him would it is a dignified success as a modister of the latest the

THE KIZER INQUEST.

Coroner Bennett Continues Taking Testi-

The inquest in the Thomas Kizer case was continued yesterday by Coroner Bennett and the testimony of six persons taken. These included David Roese, who resides in the same building in which Kizer was ed him of being the author of my aunt's and near by the door from which he took agony.

"Are they fresh?" she demanded, apro his fatal step. Richard Ballentime, John
Mosman, John Geirr, David Cosseor and
Mosman, John Geirr, David Cosseor and
Mosman and Mosm Dr. J. T. McLaughlin.

John Geirr, who drives the delivery wagen for the brewery, sa'd he drove would like to know if your heas were all through the alley and over the body but did fresh when they deposited these eggs." I not know it until after seven o'clock, when thirty kegs of beer on the wagon.
Dr. J. T. McLaughlin at the request of
Coroner Bennett made an examination of

the body of Kizer and made the following To J. M. Bennett, Coron r of Clark County.

In my examination of Colonel Thomas bruise of the scalp about the size of right ear, with a crack in the skull extending to its base. This injury of itself was necessarily fatal. In addition, I found the

right arm broken near the shoulder and the J. T. McLAUGHLIN Other witnesses were examined, and the testimony was to show what time the body was found, and by whom, and all summed up about the same as that given by Mr. Peter W. Walton, as given below. Mr. Walton knew Mr. Kizer very well, and roomed in the same building, and tells a

very straight story. His testimony is as Peter H. Walton testified that he roomed in the same building with the deceased. That he came down stairs at ten minutes before six o'clock on Tuesday morning and went into the alley where he saw the body lying. It was dark and soon I discovered that it was the body of a man, but didn't know who it was. I looked for some one else and ran back to the livery stable, where I got a lamp. Returning, I found him ly-ing on his back with his pants unbuttoned. His head was to the east when I first saw him. I knew he was dead when we brought the light, for we could see that the wagor had run over him on his left leg and his

Annual Game Supper.

The Springfield Hunting and Fishing club will give its annual game supper next Friday evening at its headquarters, over Cleveland: the Palace restaurant. The intervening ripe and irresistible Irish comedy has captime will be spent by organized hunting parties in securing game for the big feast. The city press and a few guests outside the club will attend.

tured the amusement public en masse. For two hours and a half the audiencedid nothing but hold their sides. Fun, fun, funcillability will attend.

They are Grateful. The family of the late Thomas Kizer wish to acknowledge their appreciation of

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING.

A Brief and Somewhat Realistic Pictur Painted in Word Colors by "Cabriolet."

Maiden Aunt With Highly Develop False Teeth-Pursuit of Scrawny Chickens and Emaciated Eggs

It has been my habit since earliest in

fantry, writes "Cabriolet" in the Furm and

Fireside, to eat what was put before me or the table without stopping to inquire the than to please, and I was not disposed to cavil at the quality or quantity of my grub so long as there was plenty of it and it was the best. Whether the neighbors donated it to the family in exchange for the use of was a minute biography of the devious course of our appetites, I never inquired. I may have sometimes suspected that the butcher's bill was in a nervous, unsettled condition, but I kept my fears to myselfand nearly all the pie-and said nothing. B ut this week I got an insight into my own stomach, so to speak. In other words, I went Christmas marketing. An elderly aunt of mine—peace to her ashes, let us hope, in the near future—insisted that every young man ought to know how to buy not purchase yeast by the cask nor black pepper by the barrel. This is probably no more than right, for such economy gives the young wife more money to blow in for ese rugs with the yellow paundice, and

My aunt and I went to market. My presence was purely spectacular, for my annt carried the money and all of her points. I carried the basket and a heavy heart. We joined the throng that was beating like a sea of breakers along the coast front of country huckster-wagons. My aunt stopped to look at some chickens. They were dressed on the same principle that a ballroom belle is—what little there was of them was waste. Jokes will sometimes keep creeping into my writings. But, honestly, they were queer looking birds. They wer carefully parted in the middle and spread open till you could see their entire works. They reminded me of nothing so much as palm-leaf fans with varicose veins. My aunt drew off her glove and pressed a knob on the breast bone of one of them. I didn't hear anything ring inside. Then she delineate them. There must be no 'sticks' delineate them. There must be no 'sticks' among the people attempting this grand play, and we are pleased to state that Mr. Adelman has none in his company. The play of 'May Blessom' ranks side by side with 'Hazel Kirk.'"

The company producing the play this assoon is stronger than ever, and the season is stronger than ever the company is contained to this development in the company is contained to the season in the company is contained to the company is contained to the company is contained to the company is smell just right. The ruffian answered pres-ently, that if she would come around to his pleasure of using that ticket. On Thursday evening, December 29th, Mile Rhea, the famous French actress, will appear at the Grand opera house in one of her greatest characters. She will appear at the grand opera house in one of her greatest characters. She will appear at the grand opera house in one of her greatest characters.

better take the house, too?"

My aunt told me savagely to "come on, and her pecuniary success as a modiste enables her to marry the man she loves, despite the contrary plans of the down ager. Rhea is the heroine, of course, and makes a charming figure for my ankles and dig me in the digestion with city, and weary of having people walk on my ankles and dig me in the digestion with their baskets. We drew up in front of an-

> and there were about 8,300,000 of them under her wretched old nose.
> "Yes, ma'am," returned the man, as he

smoothed the signature of somebody's thumb-nall out of the butter, "we got lots "Are they young?" I ventured to de-mand, feeling that I was not asserting my-

My sunt glared at me a minute and then lady had some vinegar in her composition, but a good deal more gall. I retaliated by stepping on her bunion and glowering savagely at a colored man as though I st

was afraid she was about to feel its breas

"My aunt used to keep a dairy and she added, looking at the man with a large fine condition. McAuliffe won in three

paid any attention to my pleasantry, and my aunt held the egg in her clinched hand a minute and squinted through it, upward, toward the light. Once more I ventured

to assert my existence, and said:
"Aunt, dear, you needn't be looking toward the sky. The chicken inside is too young to fly much. Am I right, sir?" I

and put you on ice and let you spit snow for a livin'." CABRIOLET.

MURRAY AND MURPHY To Play "Our Irish Visitors" for the Ben

The third and triumphal year of Murray and Murphy in "Our Irish Visitors" is cer tainty of remarkable success, if the press of our country are to be taken as evidence. Everywhere the press and the amusementloving public are unstituted in their praise suffered nearly two months with cancer on loving public are unstituted in their praises and applause of this entertainment. It has been happily nicknamed "a cyclone of fun." The Springfield Elks are certainly to be congratulated in having booked "Our Irish Visitors" for their benefit at the Grand, Wednesday, December 28, midholiday week. Murray and Murphy, have promised to produce their entertainment in Springfield for the Elks' benefit as ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 24.—Mr. Manning

ment in Springfield for the Elks' benefit, as it was never before presented by them. Surely if they excel their effort at Black's, October 14, where they played to a jammed house, they will take Springfield by storm.

The following from the Cleve and Herald and Leader shows that they are favorites

"A jammed house greeted Murray and They were already prime favorites in Cleveland: but now this genial, and makes the auditor oblivious to every-thing but laughter. 'Our Irish Visitors' has no rival among Irish comedies; it stands alone for unmitigated, unafloyed fun."

Misses Lizzie Cartwright and Della Fleming will spend their Christmas holiday with the former's sister at New Burlington, Ohio.

LAID TO REST.

Deeply Impressive Services at the Funera of Mrs. Lucy B. Pearson,

The funeral of Mrs. Lucy B. Pearson wife of the Rev. John Pearson, pastor of Central M. E. church, occurred this (Satur day) morning at 11 o'clock, the services be ing held in the church. The auditorium assemblages that was ever within the po-

tals of the church.

Mrs. Pearson had resided in Springfield only a few months, and had been, during much of that time, seriously ill, but her beautiful qualities of mind and heart and her patience and fortitude in the time o trial, had endeared her to the congregation

beyond all power of words to express.

The services were deeply impressive, and as the loving and tender tributes to the memory of Mrs. Pearson fell from the lipe of those who knew her well, not a dry eye

Dr. J. B. Helwig opened the services by reading a scripture lesson, and was fol-lowed by Dr. L. A. Gotwald, who read the opening hymn. Dr. R. H. Rust then of-fered a most eloquent prayer. Rev. A. L. Wilkinson followed with a second reading

lesson from the Scriptures.

Presiding Elder F. G. Mitchell read a
beautiful and touching memorial, and re-

a dyspeptic sort of whine wondered what he would do with his ticket from Xenia to Springfield. Meider coolly informed him that he might do what he pleased with the

ticket.
"Well, I'll be hanged if I'm going to let
the railroad beat me out of that ticket,"
said the passenger, wrathfully.
He left the train at Xenia and went to a

Officer Thomas Johnson, one of the best men on the police force, became violently ill on his beat last night and had to be taken home in the patrol wagon. It is aid cerely hoped that his liness will not prove

Cigar Makers' Fight.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24 .- Just now it looks

as if there was going to be a red-hot was in a few days between the Cigar Makers manufacturers. There is a rumor afloa that the manufacturers will not only return to the tenement-house system, but that a general reduction will be made about the first of the year, and that the union is prepared to fight both.

eral strike and that thousands of cigar makers will soon be out of work and de pending on the Union. The treasury of the Union, however, can stand a long struggle as the Union is one of the largest in the United States, and is conducted on the most admirable system. The employes of two factories already have been netified that their wages will be reduced from \$1 to \$3 per thousand, after January 1st. The strike will have the support of the American Federation of Labor, as the Cigar Makers' International Union is a member of that body.

McAuliffe Whips Paddy Ryan.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.-Paddy Ryan and Joe McAuliffe met in the eighteen-foot ring of the California Athletic club last night. Both men appeared to be in twinkle in my eye.

Neither the nuckster nor my relative to imagine. In the second round Ryan was knocked down twice. The third round was all a scramble. Ryan was groggy and Me-Aulife too awkward to hit him. Ryan threw up the sponge in the fourth roundtime being called.

The Knights and Government Telegraphy. asked the man, politely.

"No, sir." he replied, with surprising explosiveness. "I judge you are not right, by a blamed way, and I advise that old Labor are now busily engaged in circulattures, will be sent to congress, and which call on that body to take steps to establish government telegraphy. Blanks have been issued by the general executive boad. From all reports the blanks are being rapidly

Prominent Irish Patriot Dead.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.-Dennis Corbet one of the most prominent and active members of Clan-Na-Gael, died yesterday morning at his residence in this city. He had

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 24.-Mr. Manning is still living, but his vitality is so nearly

while he may survive the day, he cannot live through the night.

exhausted that his physicians say that,

LONDON, Dec. 24 .- Mr. Archibald Me Neill, a leading member of the staff of the Sportsman, is mysteriously missing. He was last seen Tuesday when he embarked

HEAVY SUIT.

D. F. Minahan Sues the City for a Nea Round Sum.

Coleman & Wallace, D. F. Minshan sued the city for \$4,090. The suit grows out of the sheeting of the old Limestone street w. A. GROSS, T. A. GROSS,

Superflue Cotton Comfortables. Callco for wide Blankets.; Damask Table Linens. Fine Sets of Table Linen. Beautiful Towels. Bargain lot 3-4 Napkins. Reliable Waterproofs. Sideboard and Bureau Covers.

NOVELTIES IN

Fancy Goods; Centimeri Kid Gloves; the new "Fanchette" Kid Glove; Ladies' Silk Hosiery; Quilted Satin Skirts; fine Knit Wool Skirts; Silk Umbrellas, gold tips,

John In & Laren's Bra "Cash and Orefrice"

HOUSE.

Christmas Eve, Dec. 24, 1887.

"Peace upon earth, good will to men."

In peace with all men, with good will to all, we respectfully wish the readers of the REPUBLIC a very Merry Christ-

John De Laren Bu

MRS. BERRY.

ROOMS EN SUITE OP SINGLE No. 116% W. Main, N. R. Corner Factory. BARNETT'S PLAT.

RATES:-61 to \$1.50 per day; and \$4.50, 85 and \$6 per week. W. A. GROSS & CO.,

beautiful and touching memorial, and re-marks were made by Rev. Thomas Collett. Rev. Stevenson, of Mechanicsburg, Dr. Joyce, of Cincinnati and Mrs. Pearson's former pastor. The last-named broke down and his emotion was shared in by the enre assemblage.

The remains were interred in Ferneliff. KING OF CRANKS. nger Who Will Not Let a Rail-read Company Beat Him. Conductor Charles Meider, of the Little Miami road, had a passenger on his train from Richmond, Ind., to Xenia, last (Friday) evening, who was a king among cranks. The man held a first-class ticket from Emporia, Kansas, to Springfield, via Xenia. He wanted to go to London and inquired of Conductor Meider if his ticket from Xenia to Springfield would be taken between Xenia and London, and was informed that it would not. Conductor Mei-der told him, however, that he could make 34 AND 36 SOUTH LINESTONE. direct connection at Xenia for London and reach the latter place in an hour.

The fellow pulled on a long face, and in